

**MARVEL**

ISSUE

**33**

WORLD WAR X

WOOD • MARTINEZ • LUCAS • SOTOMAYOR

ULTIMATE COMICS™

# X-MEN





**LIVING IN A WORLD  
WHERE MUTANTS ARE  
HATED AND FEARED MORE  
THAN EVER, ONE GROUP  
OF YOUNG HEROES HAS  
BANDED TOGETHER TO  
FIGHT BACK.**

# **ULTIMATE COMICS X-MEN**



## **PREVIOUSLY:**

The tide is turning in the war between rival mutant nations, Utopia and Tian.

Before leaving on a diplomatic mission to end the war quietly, Kitty gave Colossus a deadline--in two hours, Utopia will retaliate and knock Tian out of the sky.

Jean Grey, in a despotic rage, has turned against her people. Both Derek Morgan and Liz Allan, terrified of Jean, were enlisted by Pixie to help evacuate the Tianese people to Utopia. Kitty remained behind to face off against Jean to determine the future of all mutants.

**The clock is ticking.**

**BRIAN  
WOOD**  
WRITER

**VC'S JOE  
SABINO**  
LETTERING

**AXEL  
ALONSO**  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

**ALVARO  
MARTINEZ**  
PENCILER

**GABRIEL HARDMAN  
w/ELIZABETH BREITWEISER**  
COVER

**JOE  
QUESADA**  
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

**JOHN  
LUCAS**  
INKER

**EMILY  
SHAW**  
ASSISTANT EDITOR

**DAN  
BUCKLEY**  
PUBLISHER

**CHRIS  
SOTOMAYOR**  
COLORIST

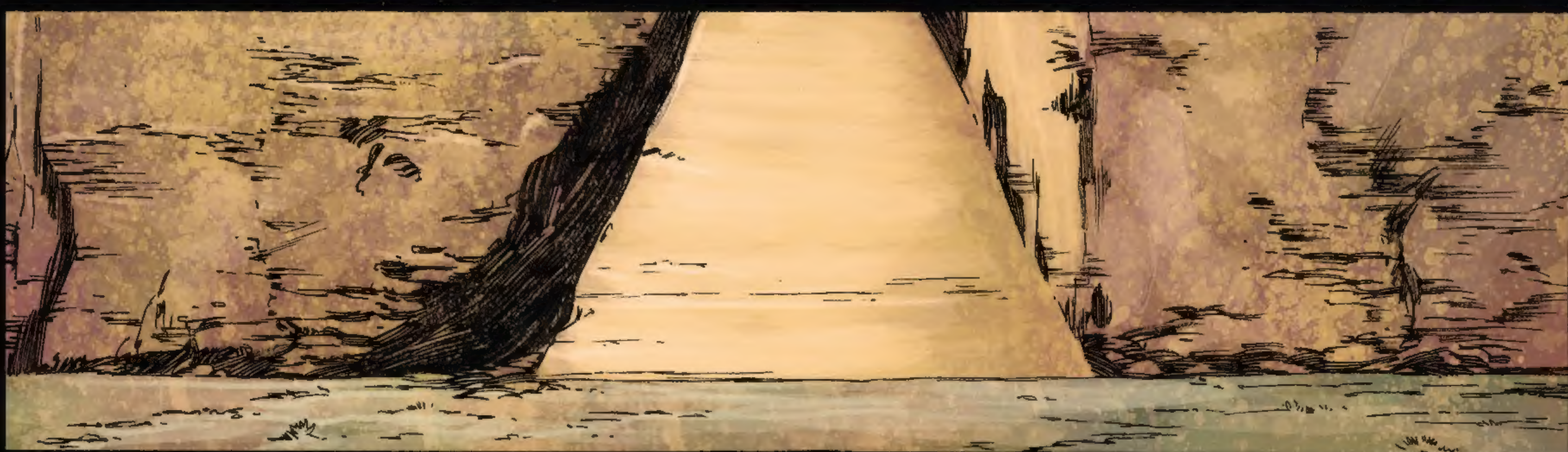
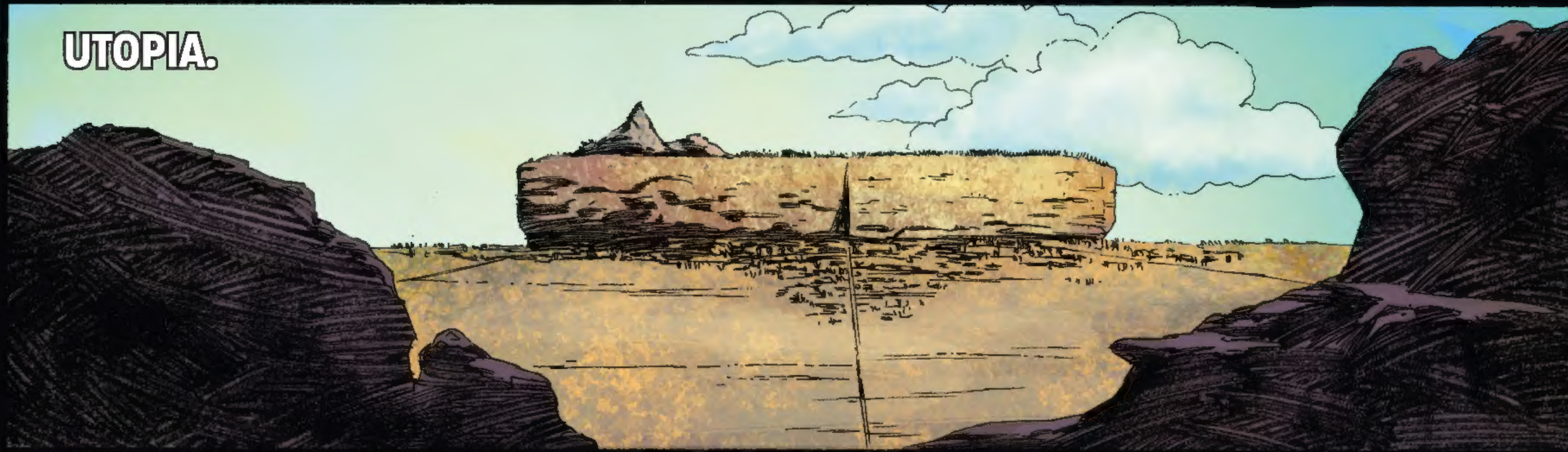
**MARK  
PANICCIA**  
EDITOR

**ALAN  
FINE**  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

© 2013 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM



UTOPIA.







You okay, Pixie?

Not sure how much of this I can do...



There's still a couple hundred Tianeese to go.

And according to you guys, about **twenty-seven minutes** until you **take out** our homeland.

Derek...



...She's helping.

No, Liz, he's right.



Listen up, everyone! Up the ramp, follow the wide path about a quarter mile--my friend Armor is there, she'll get you someplace safe.

Twenty-six minutes.



I can do it.

And who knows...



...Maybe Kitty and Jean will work it out and everything will be okay.





Any chance she's right?

You serious?



They're probably going to kill each other.

"There goes Pixie again."



Think she'll get 'em all evacuated, Piotr?

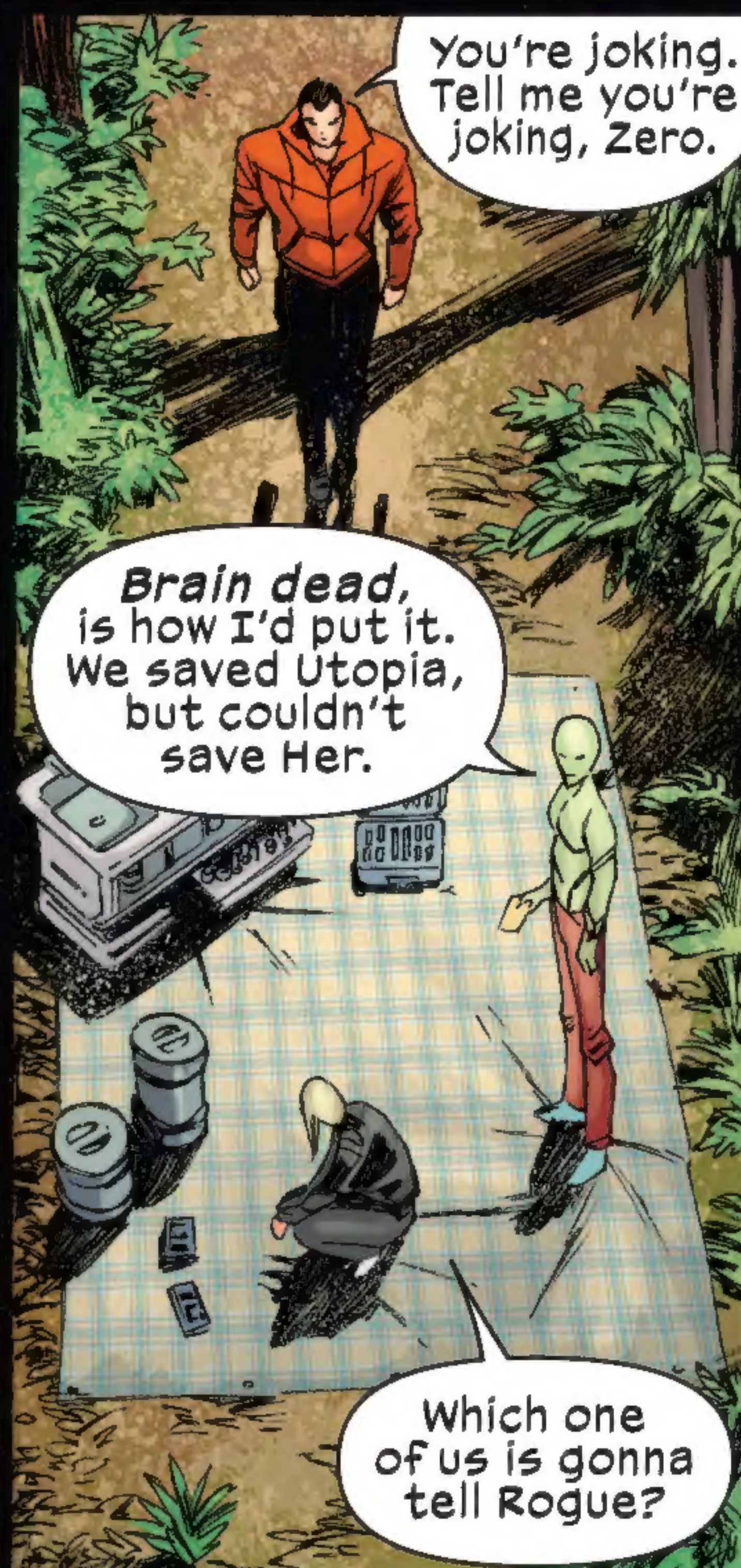
She better. We have twenty-five minutes.



Well, it's official.

The sentient seed's no more.

Blackheath and I cured the infection, and the foliage shows every sign of recovery, but the consciousness is gone.



You're joking. Tell me you're joking, Zero.


Brain dead, is how I'd put it. We saved Utopia, but couldn't save Her.

Which one of us is gonna tell Rogue?



Although something tells me she probably already knows?





In time, the media would dub this conflict "World War X." An outsider's term, for sure, but it stuck and we all use it now.

But for all the fighting and warfare that we've survived since the defeat of Stryker and the formation of Utopia, there've been almost no deaths amongst the mutants.

We've been incredibly fortunate. The few that did perish, they are mourned and remembered by their loved ones.

But perhaps no one as much as poor Marian, who was so hurt, so cut to shreds, so sad and so lonely, that she never really recovered.

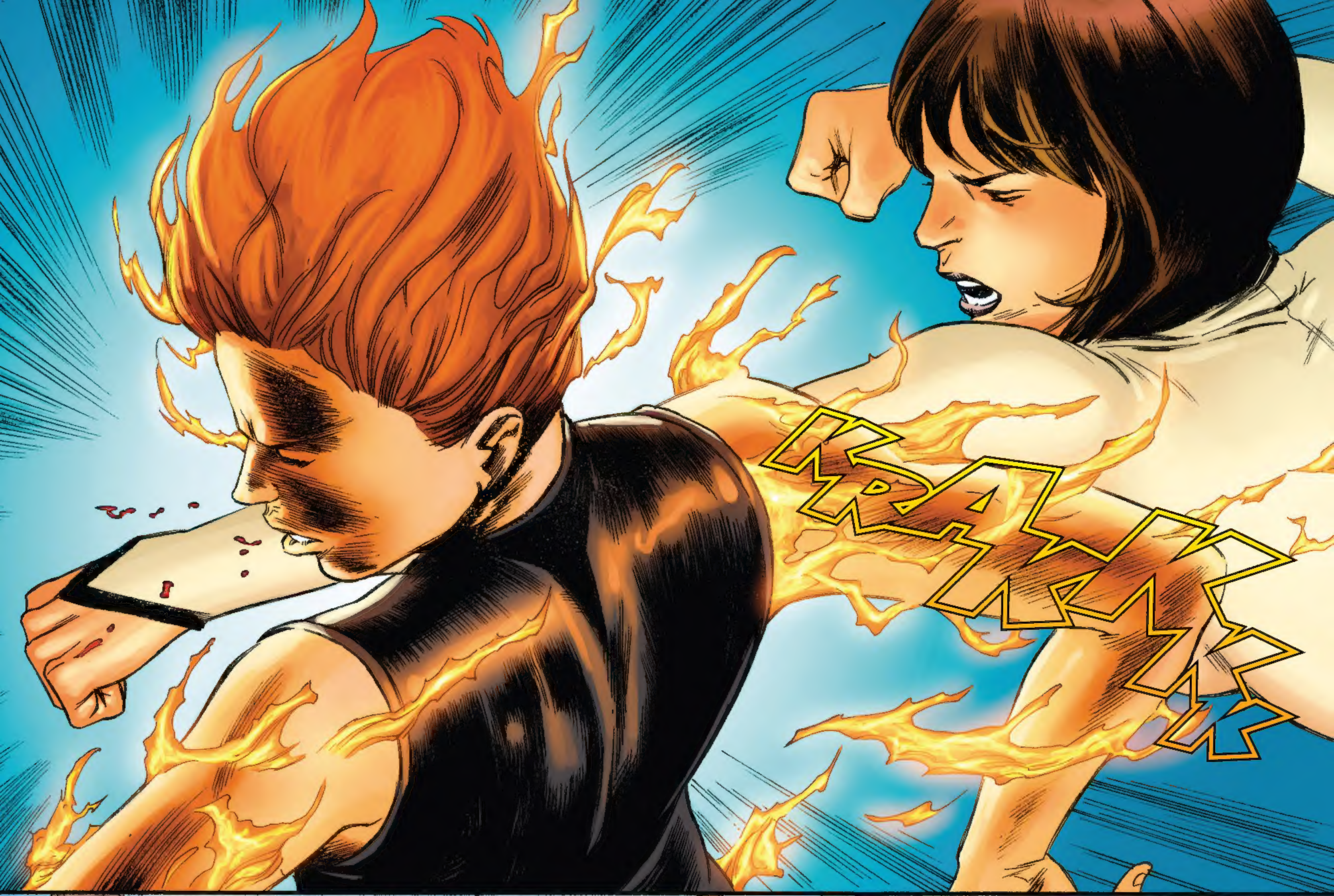
I suspect she never will.

# WORLD WAR X

## CONCLUSION

WOOD MARTINEZ  
LUCAS SOTOMAYOR



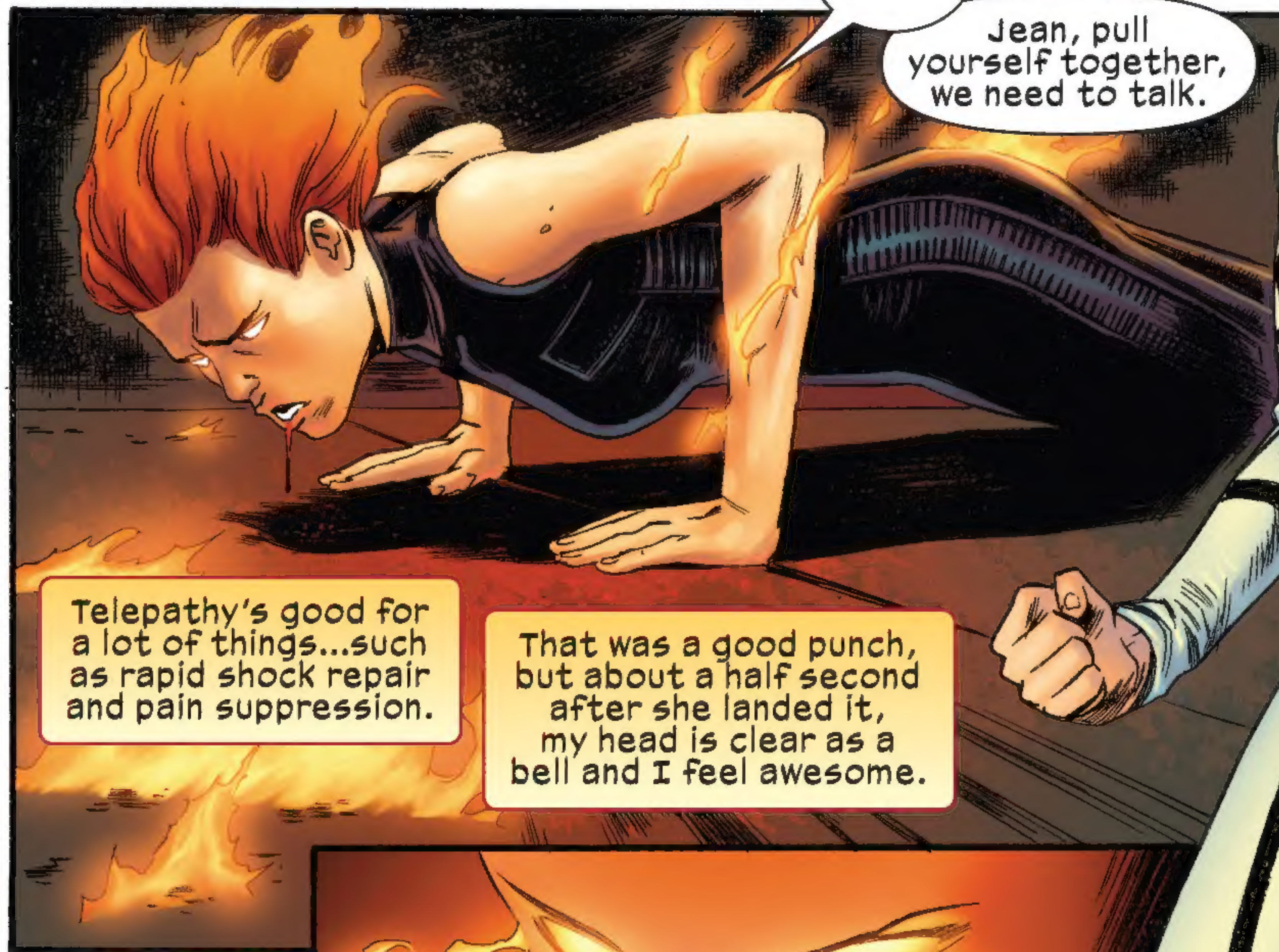


TIAN.

Oh, please, that was a weak punch. I thought you were supposed to be some sort of warrior?

...

Jean, pull yourself together, we need to talk.



Telepathy's good for a lot of things...such as rapid shock repair and pain suppression.

That was a good punch, but about a half second after she landed it, my head is clear as a bell and I feel awesome.

My name is Jean Grey. I am a telepath. And a telekinetic. Watch.





Girl needs acting lessons. Worst punch-drunk impression I've ever seen.

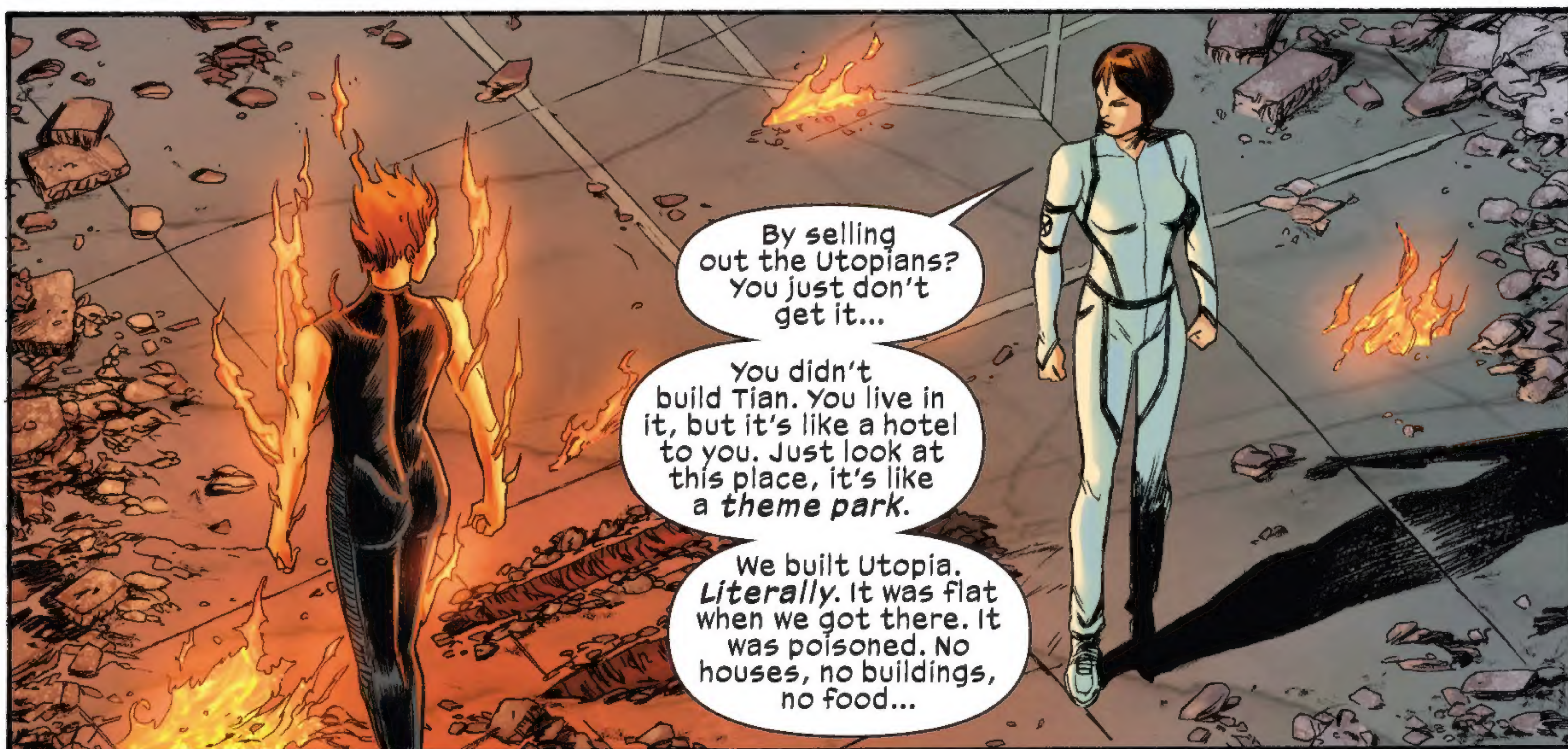
**FWOOSH**

My name is *Kitty Pryde*. I can turn intangible, like air. On the flipside, I can go super-dense, like iridium.

I'm shocked you left your precious *Utopia* to come here.

Jean, when did you start becoming so *horrible*? I came here to end this... it doesn't have to be done with *punches*.





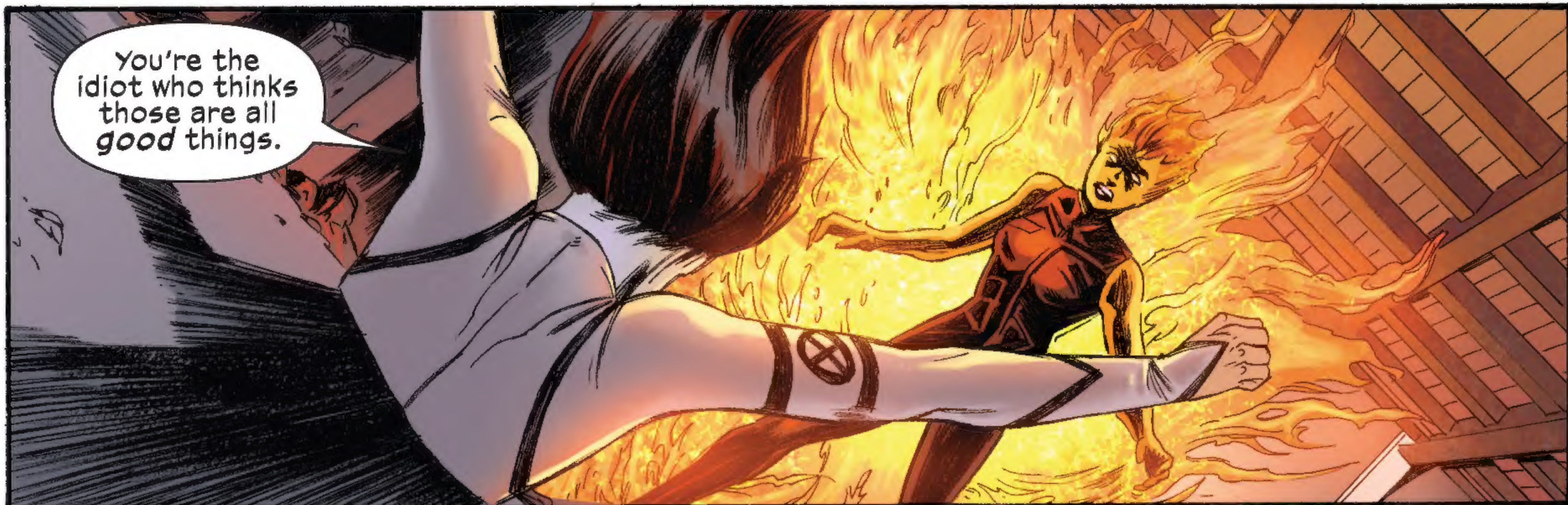




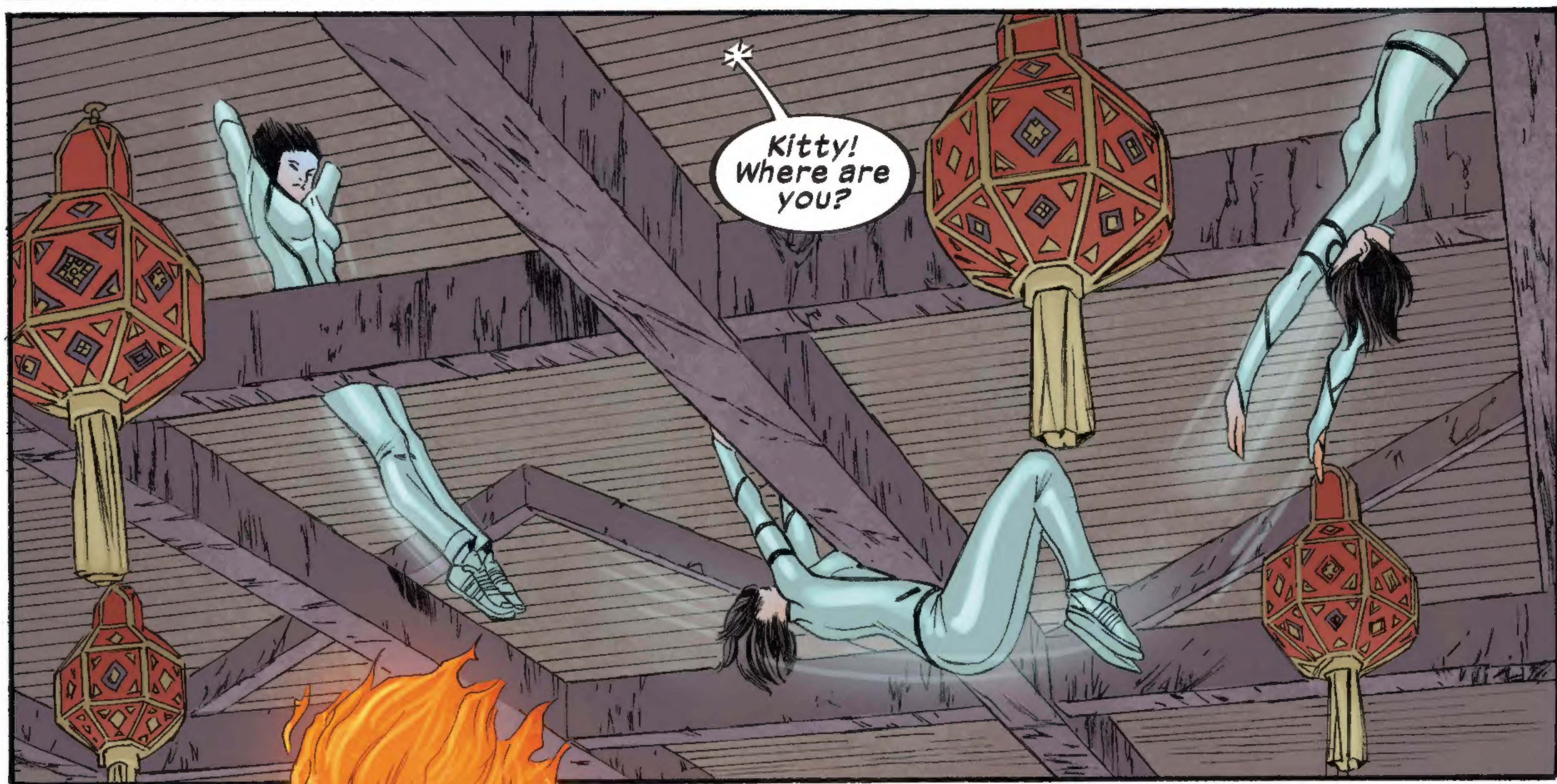
Just not the way you want them to be: bowing down to the mighty Jean Grey of Tian.

Tian is a temple! It's a holy place! It's everything Utopia isn't!

All that's true.



You're the idiot who thinks those are all good things.

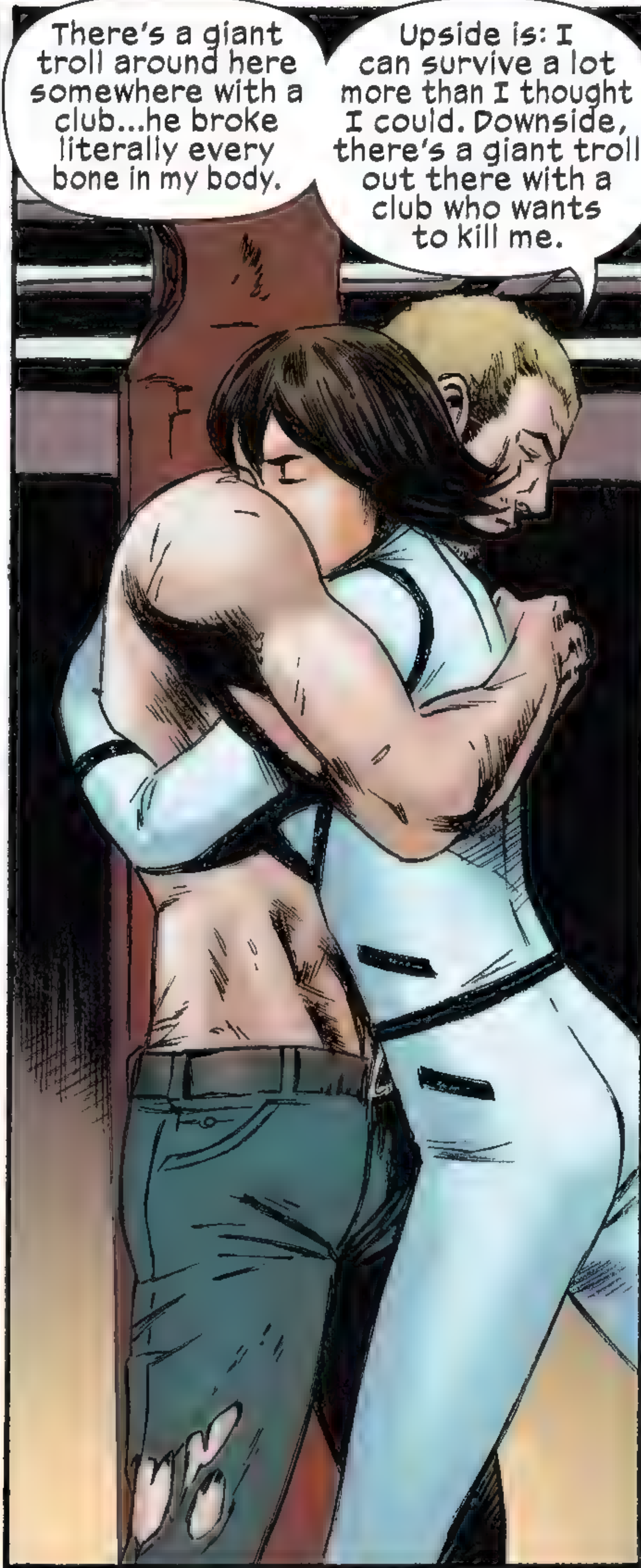
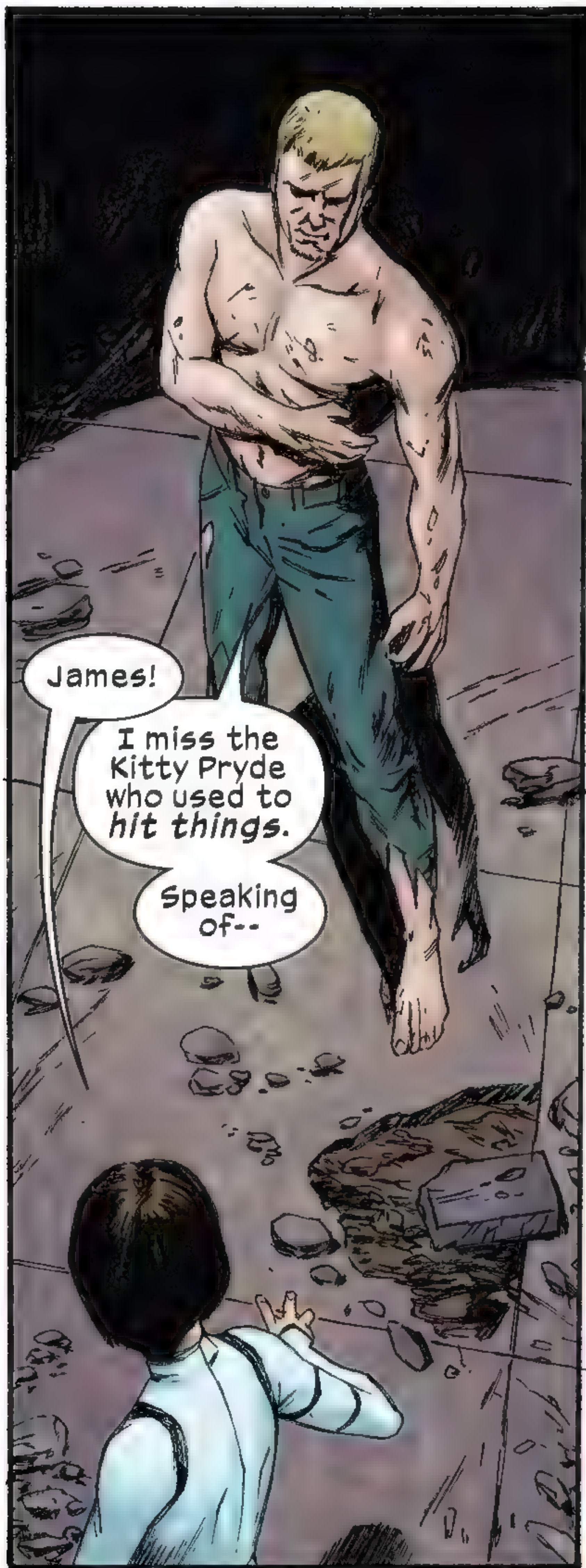
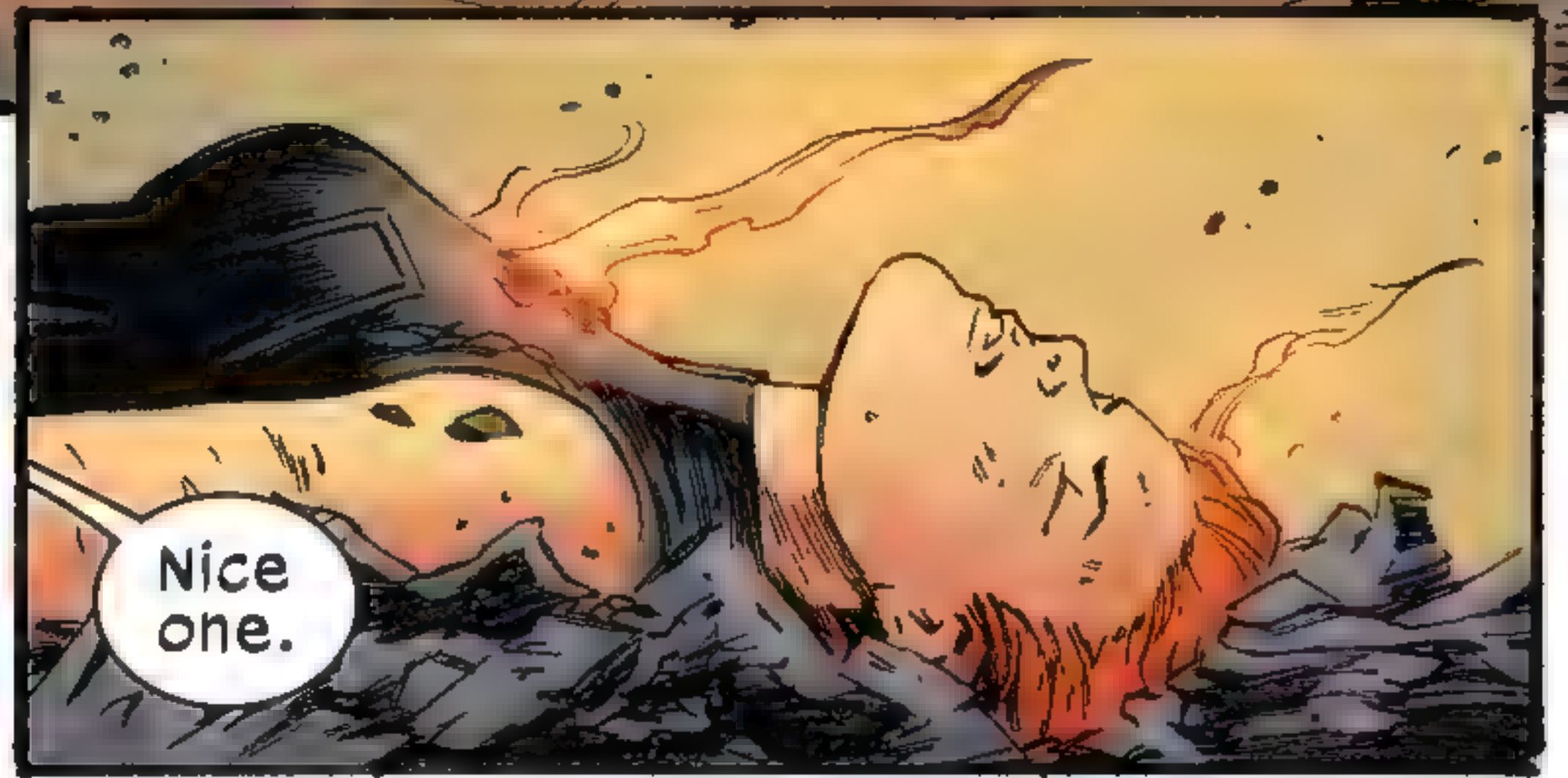
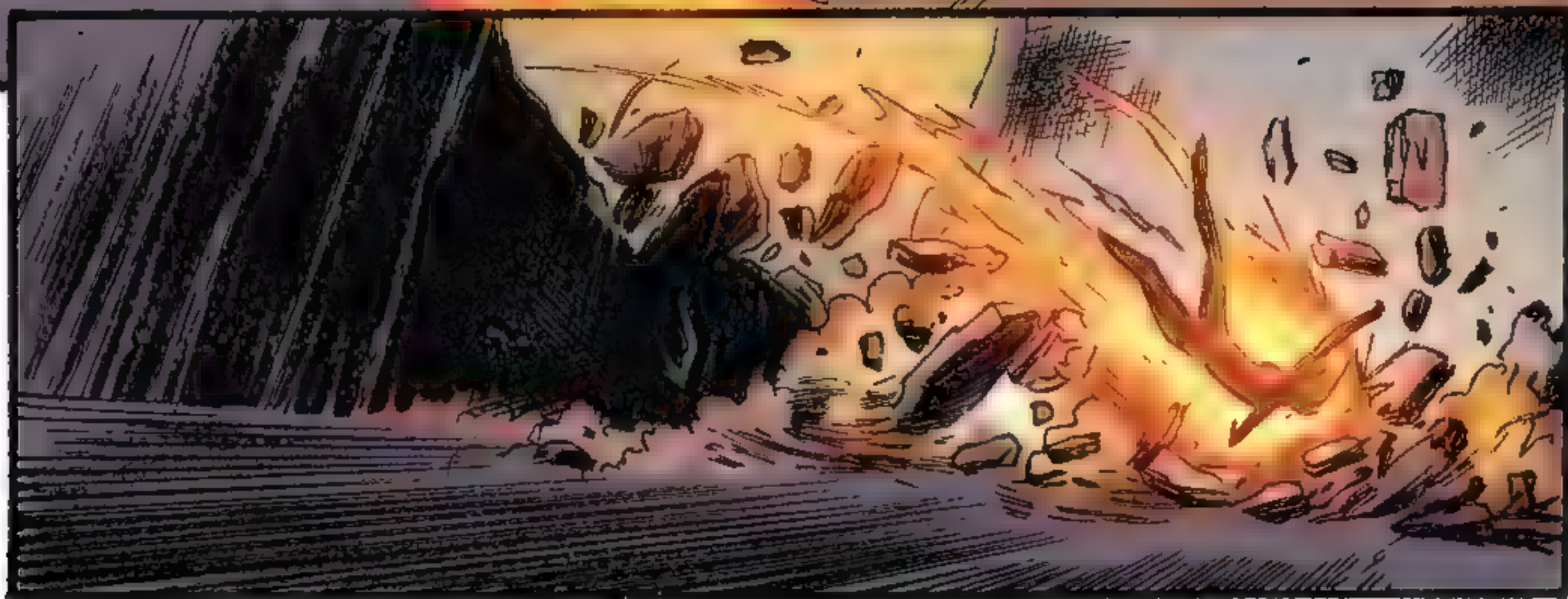


Kitty!  
Where are you?

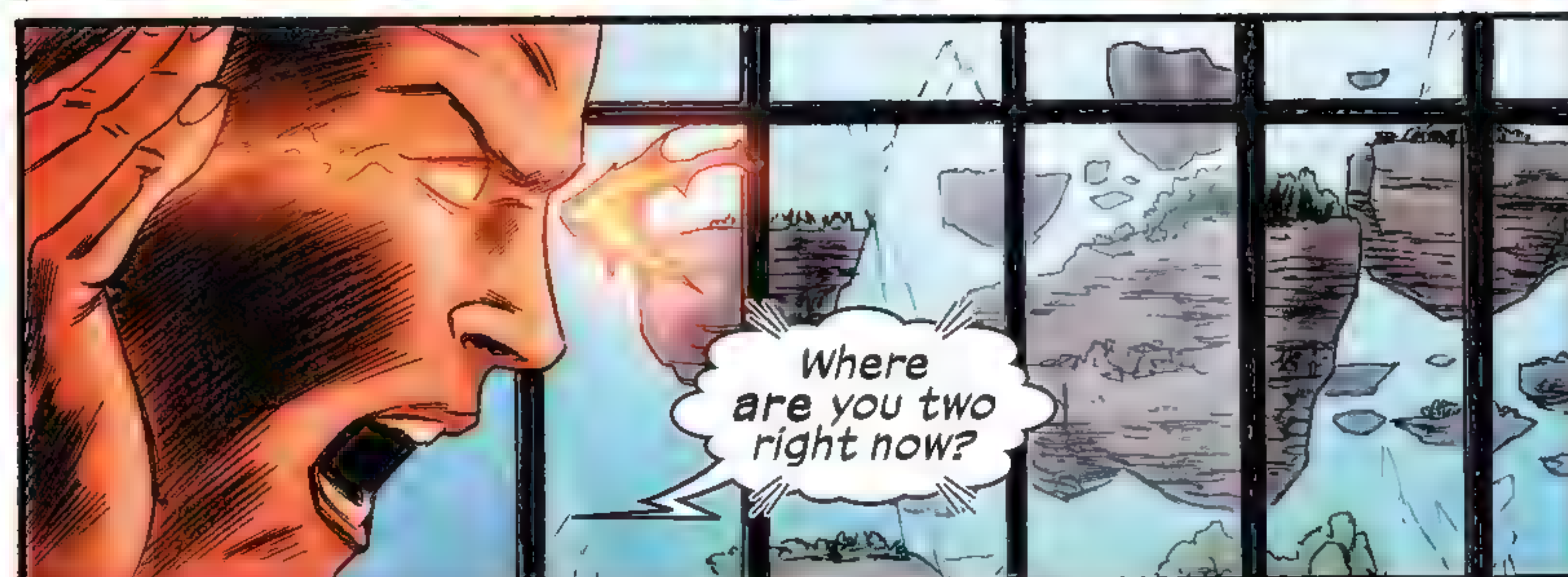
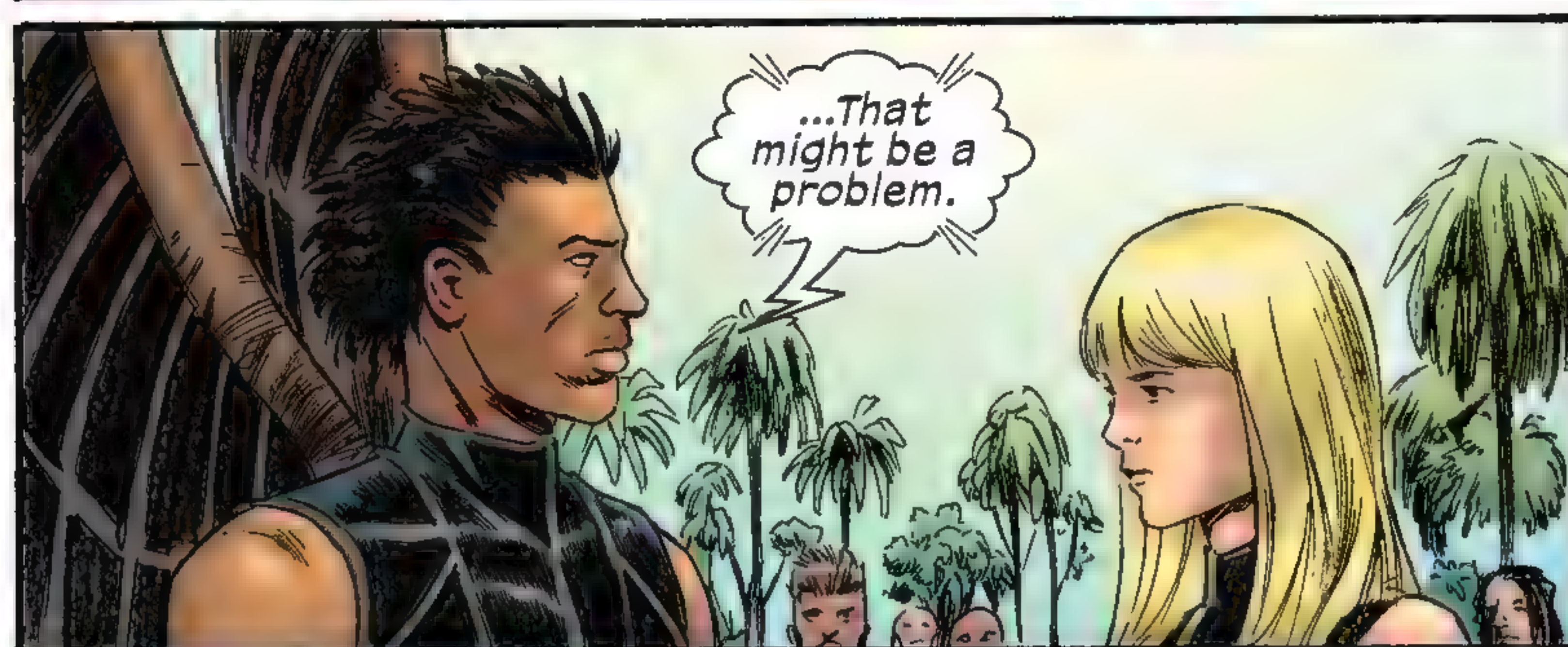
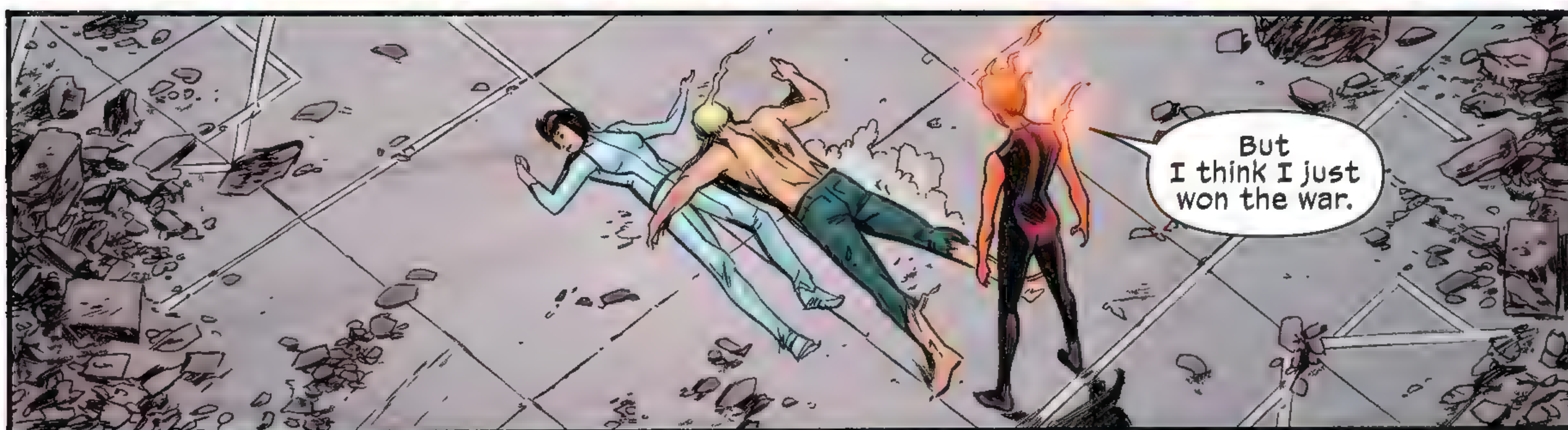
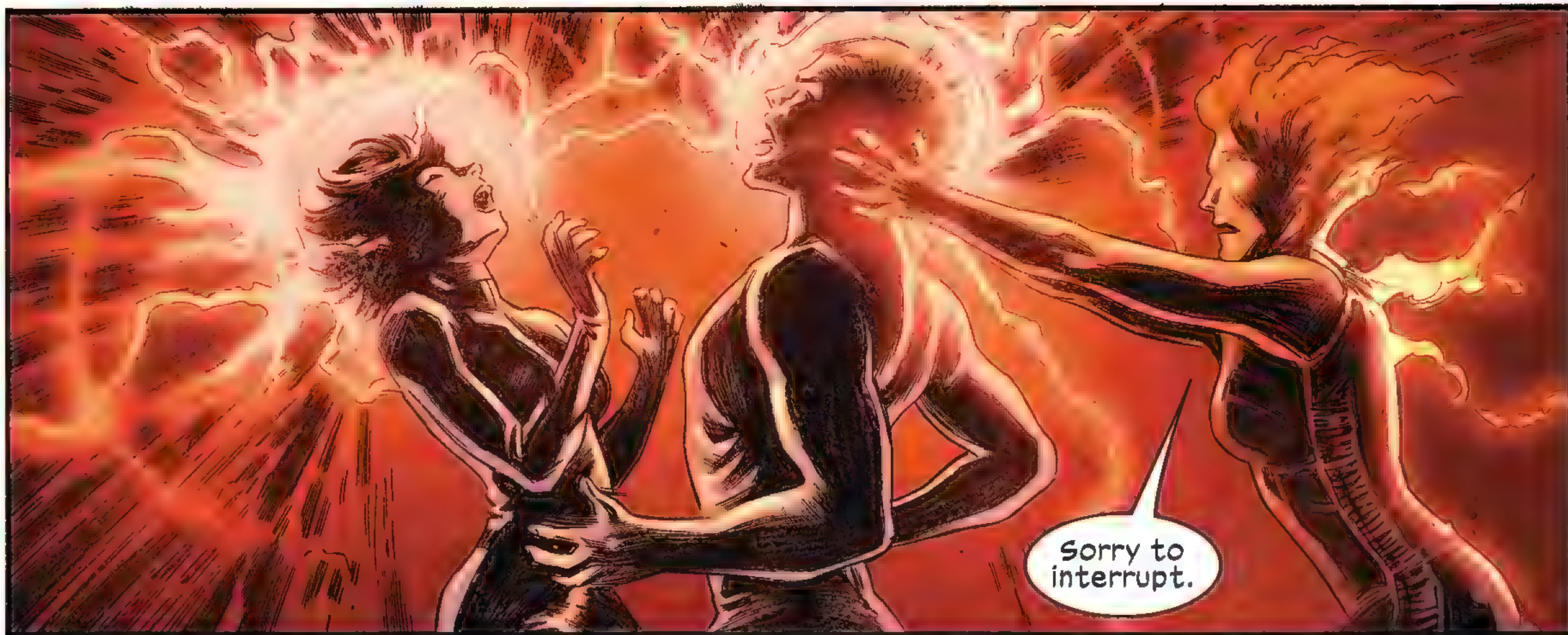


Who is that? Show yourself!

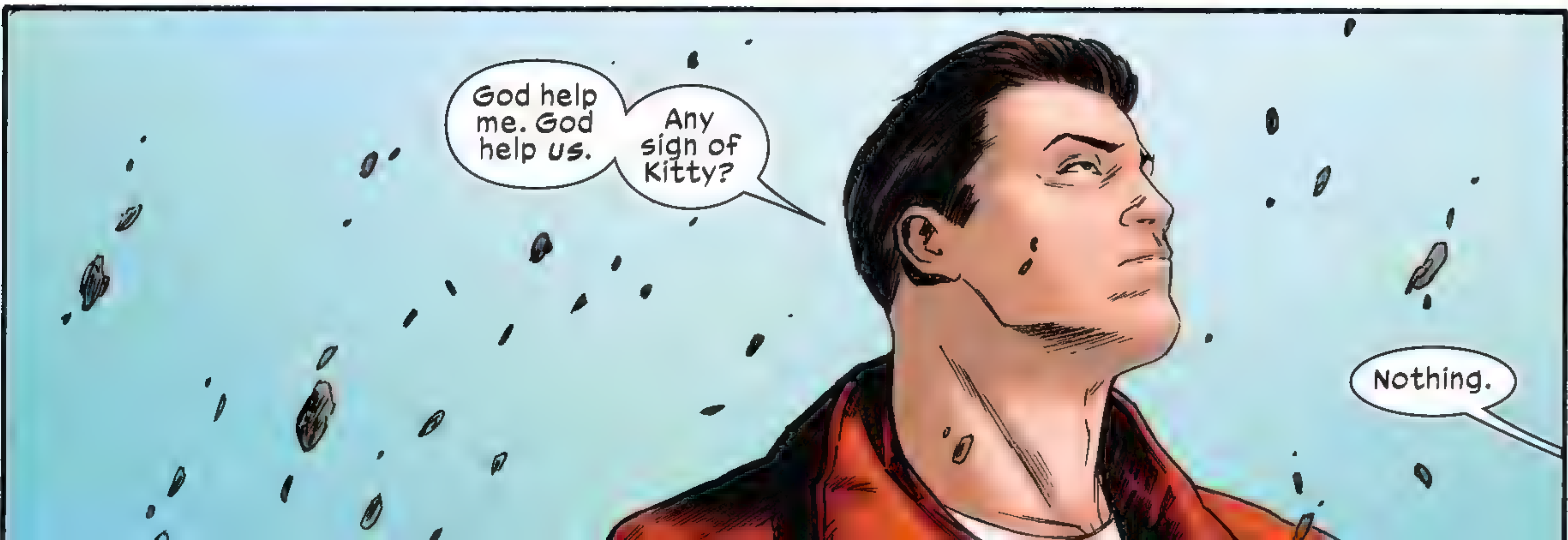
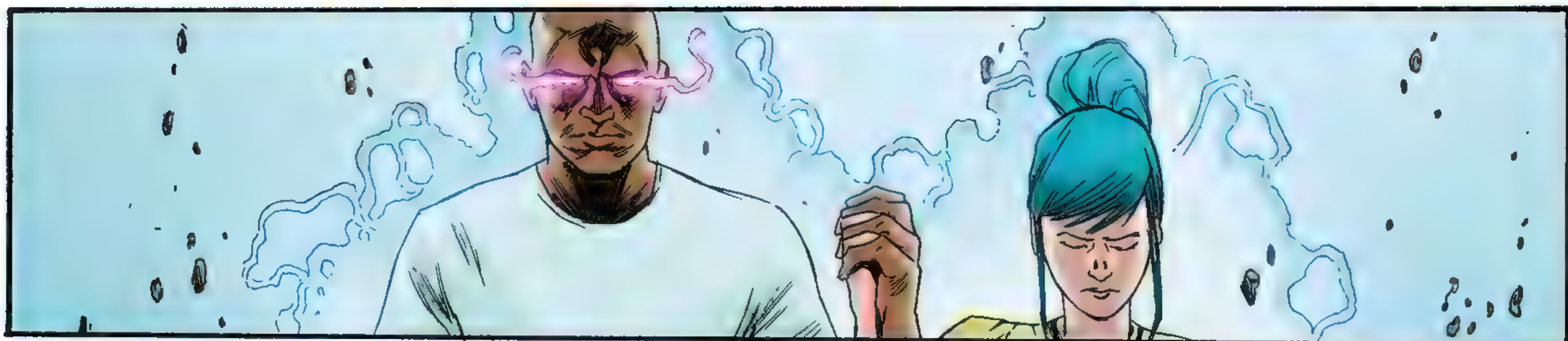












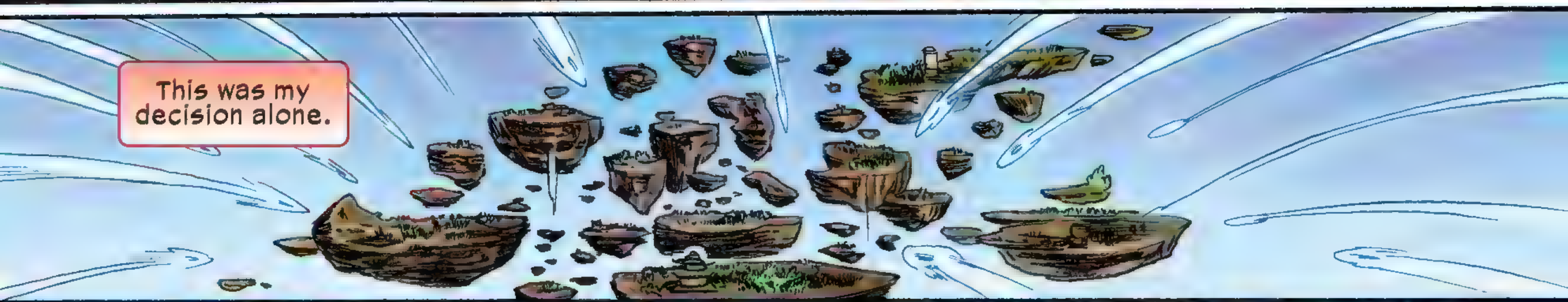








I take full responsibility.

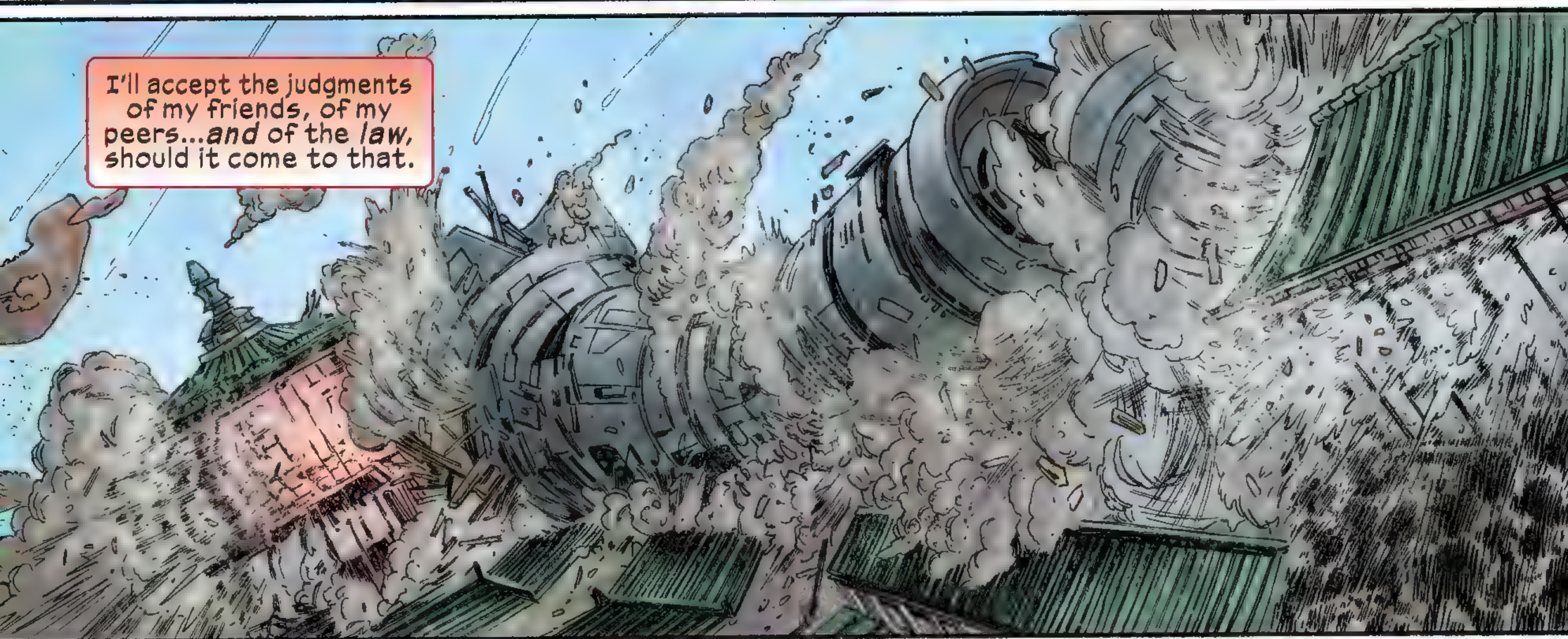
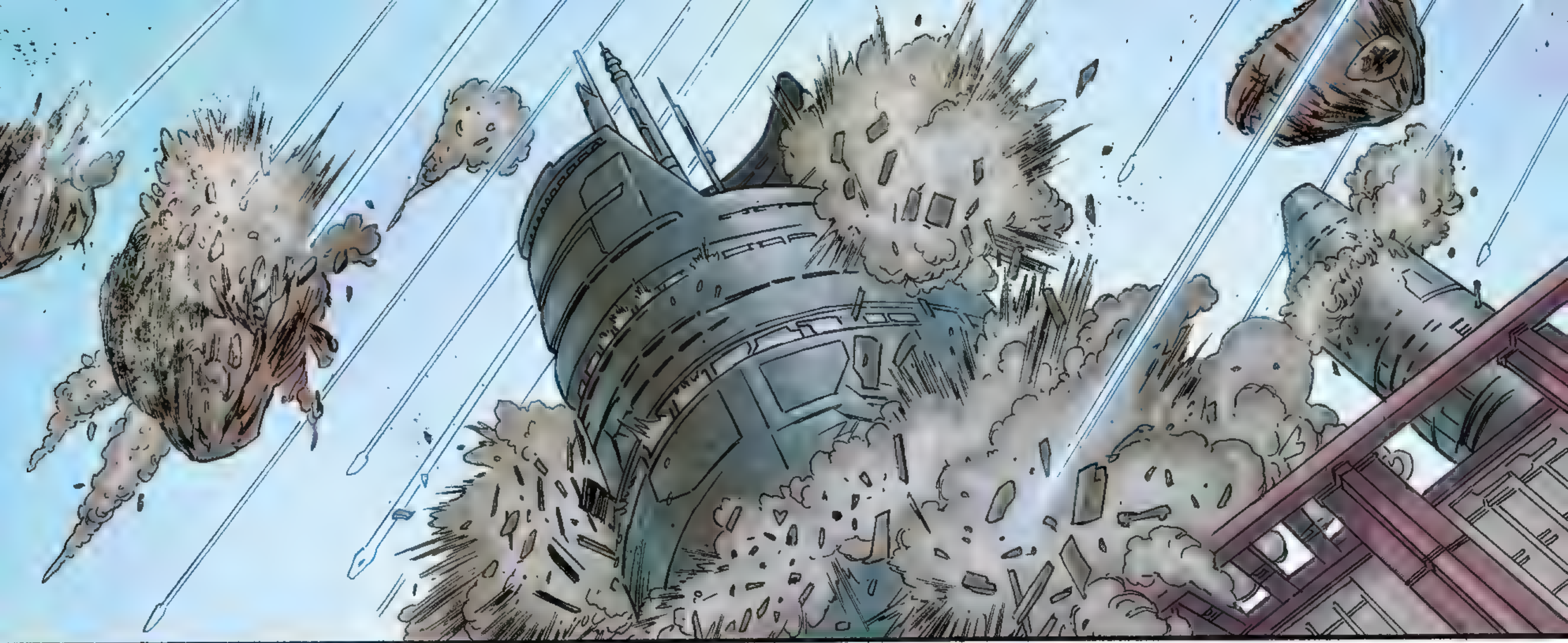


This was my decision alone.

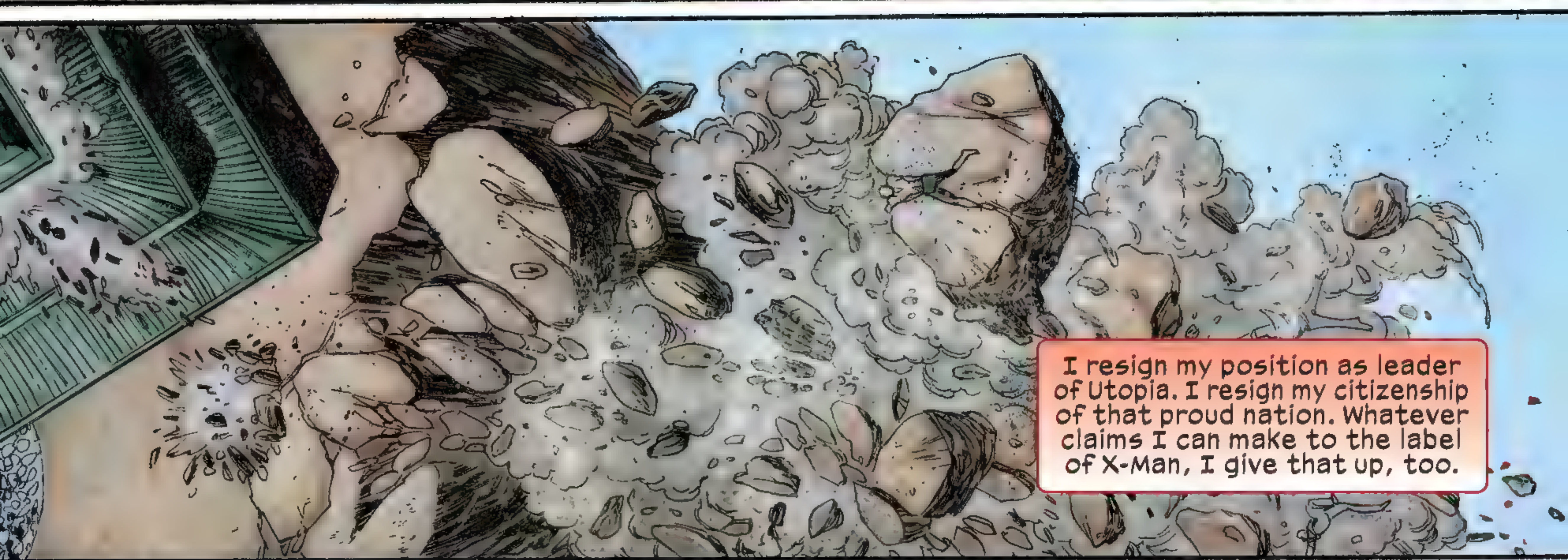


And I'll carry that until the day I die.

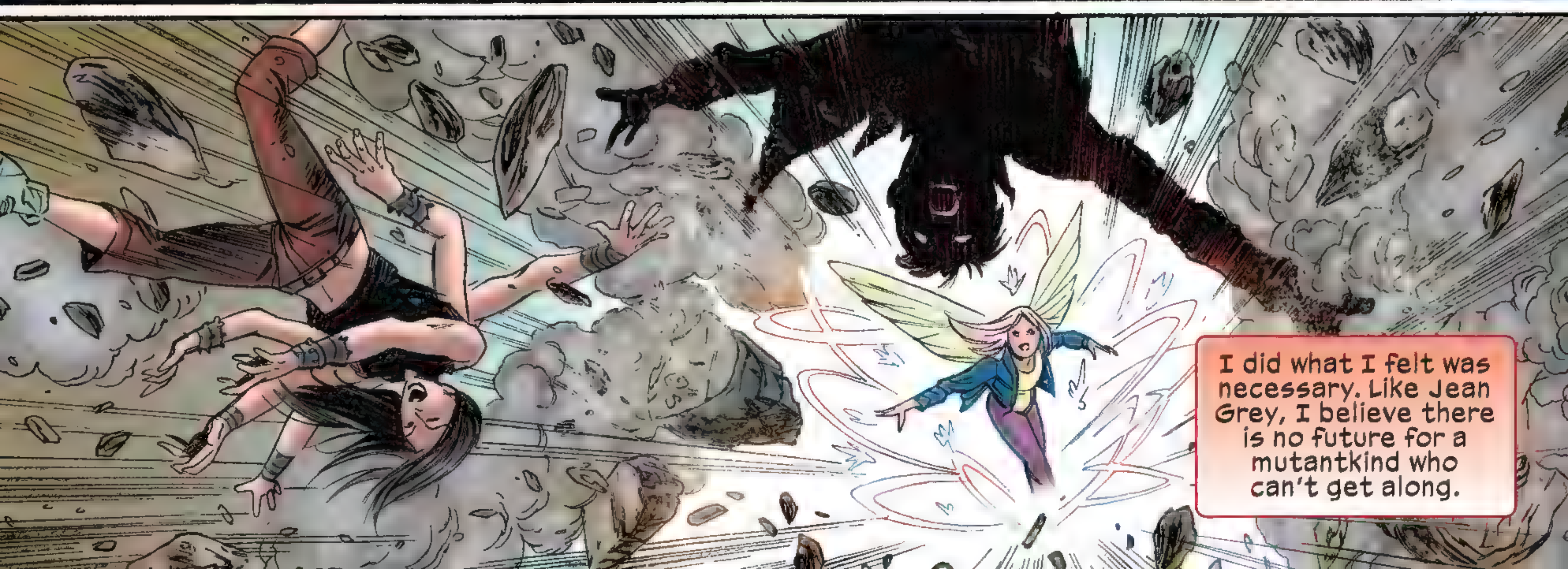




I'll accept the judgments  
of my friends, of my  
peers...and of the law,  
should it come to that.

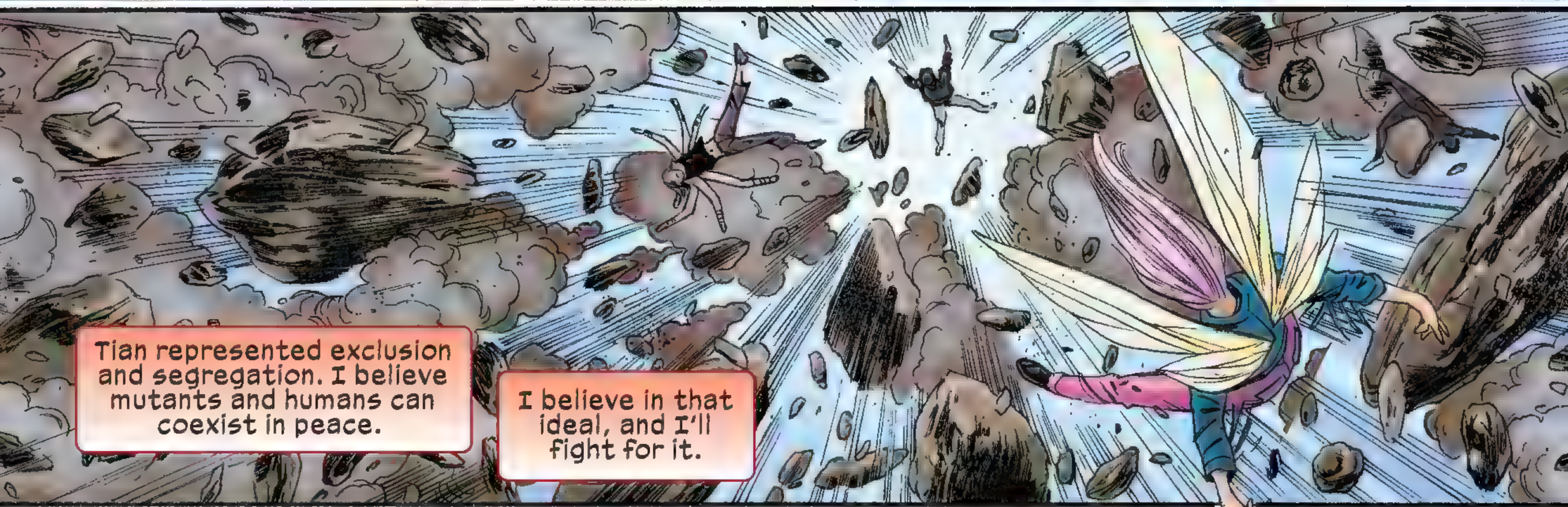
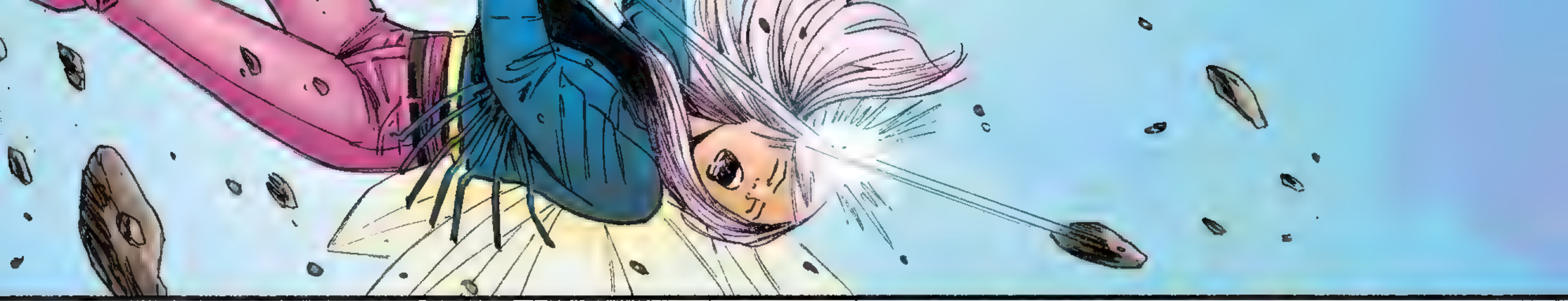


I resign my position as leader  
of Utopia. I resign my citizenship  
of that proud nation. Whatever  
claims I can make to the label  
of X-Man, I give that up, too.



I did what I felt was  
necessary. Like Jean  
Grey, I believe there  
is no future for a  
mutantkind who  
can't get along.





Tian represented exclusion and segregation. I believe mutants and humans can coexist in peace.

I believe in that ideal, and I'll fight for it.



I look forward to the day when the doors of Utopia are open to all.

When its legal borders can be dissolved, and its people can rejoin the rest of the country and the world.

I'll fight for the day when there is no need for safe havens for mutants, or federal protections, or nimrod Sentinels, or men like William Stryker, or mutants like *Kitty Pryde* and Jean Grey at such odds with each other.



TIAN.



May peace be  
our common  
goal, all of us.



TWO WEEKS LATER.

UTOPIA.

Peacetime. It's been awhile since I knew what that felt like.

I'm Jean Grey. I've been welcomed with open arms. Utopia seems infused with the spirit of fresh starts and pasts wiped clean. Tian already feels like years ago.

To me.

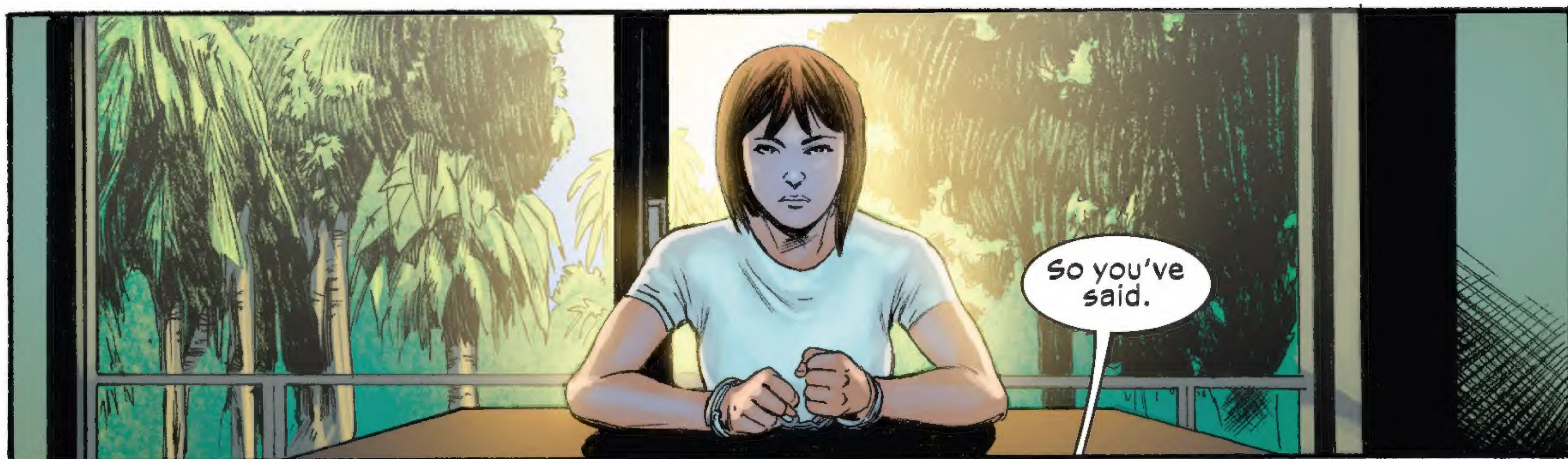
Others are still grieving. Too many are still missing. There's no closure, not yet.

I've agreed to sanctions. A governor placed on my telepathic powers. A bit like house arrest, I imagine.

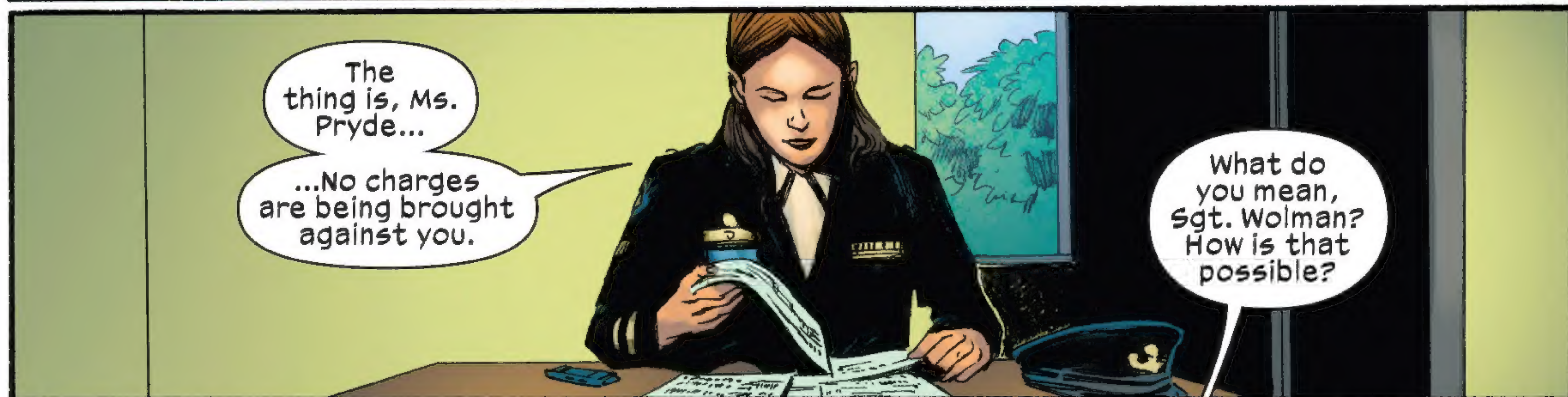
I got off easy.

"I'm guilty."





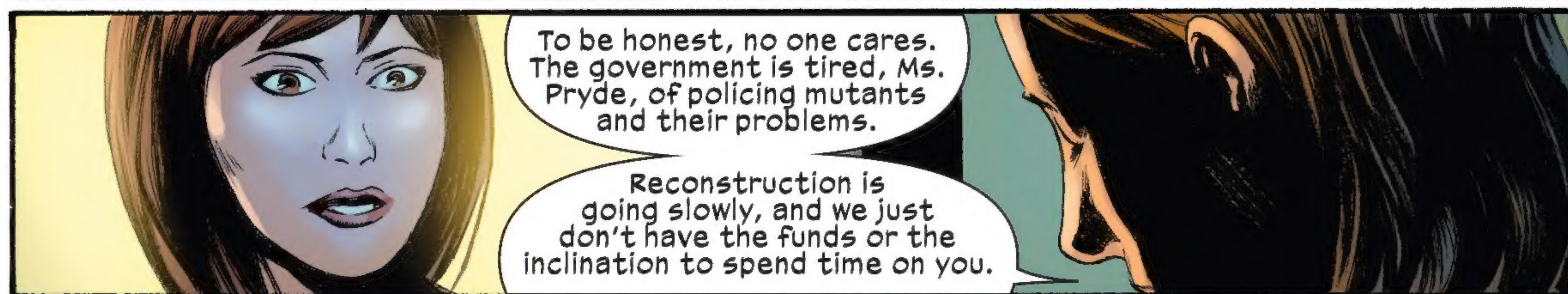
So you've said.



The thing is, Ms. Pryde...

...No charges are being brought against you.

What do you mean, Sgt. Wolman? How is that possible?



To be honest, no one cares. The government is tired, Ms. Pryde, of policing mutants and their problems.

Reconstruction is going slowly, and we just don't have the funds or the inclination to spend time on you.



If we did prosecute, we wouldn't even know what to try you for. And the Southeast Asian governments are *happy* to see Tian gone.

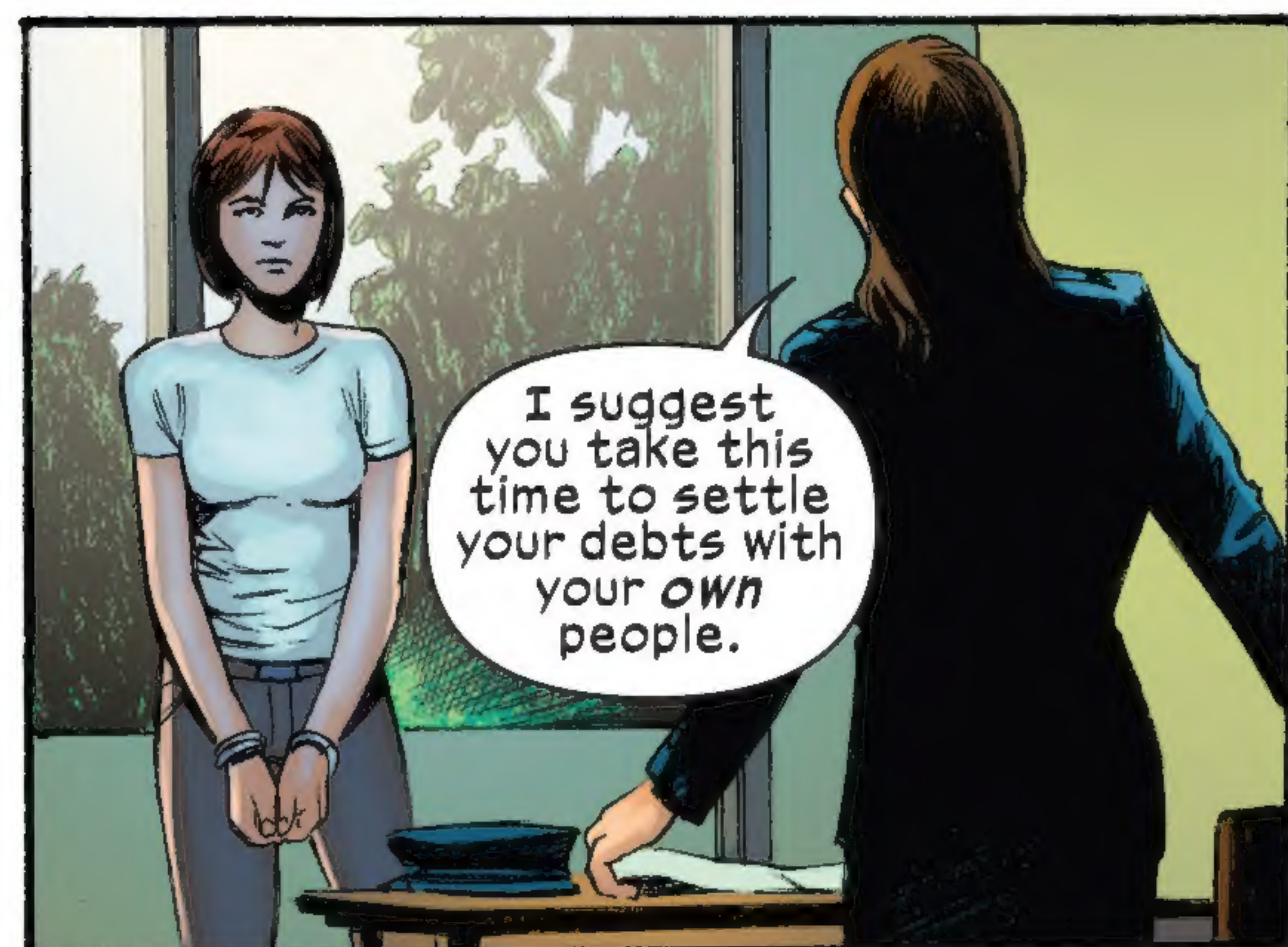
So you're free to go. As I understand it...



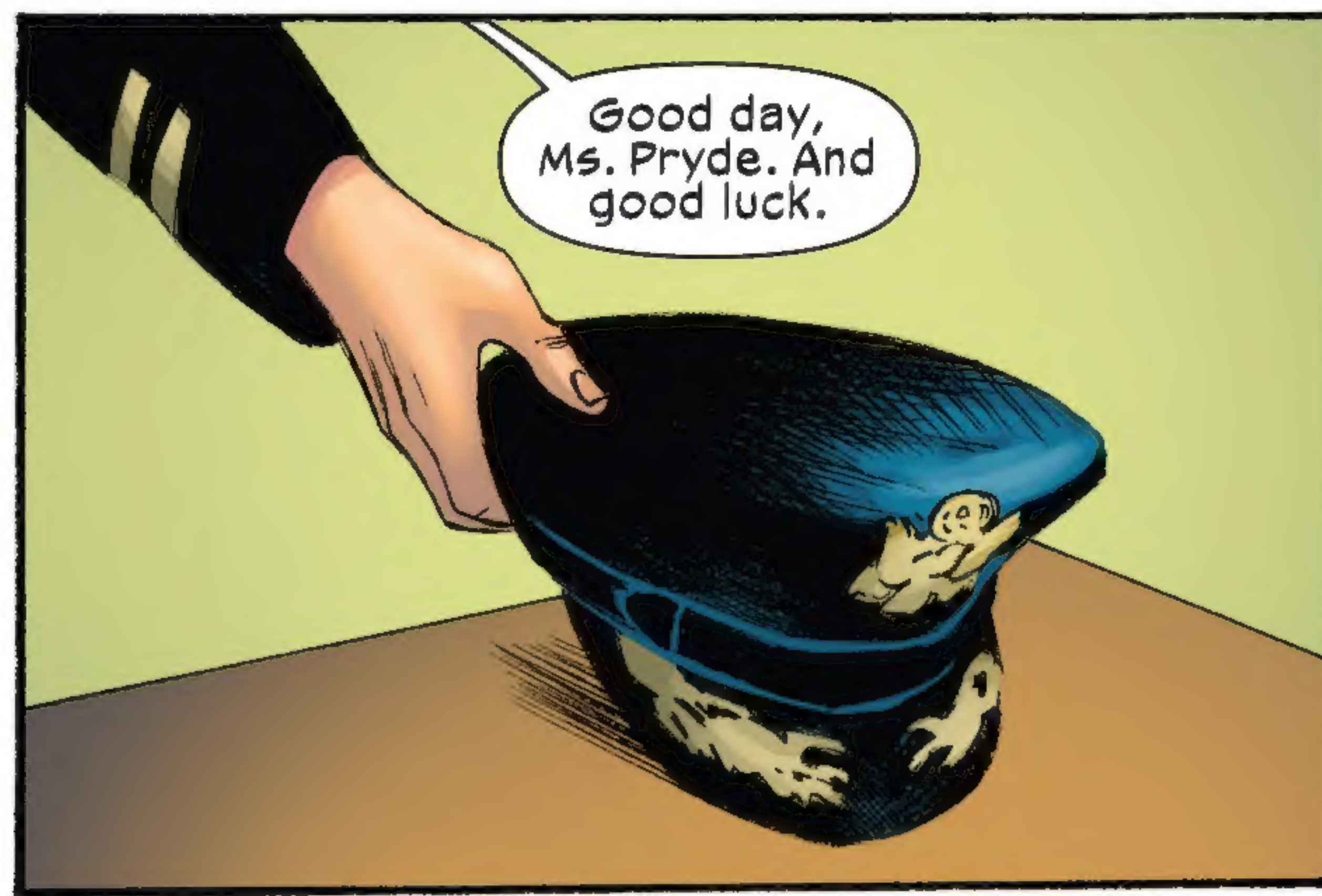
...You can phase right out of those cuffs, can't you? You're no prisoner.

But... but...

You have *no debts* to settle with the government of the United States of America, or *any* world body.



I suggest you take this time to settle your debts with your *own* people.



Good day, Ms. Pryde. And good luck.



"You'll need it."

My name is Kitty Pryde.

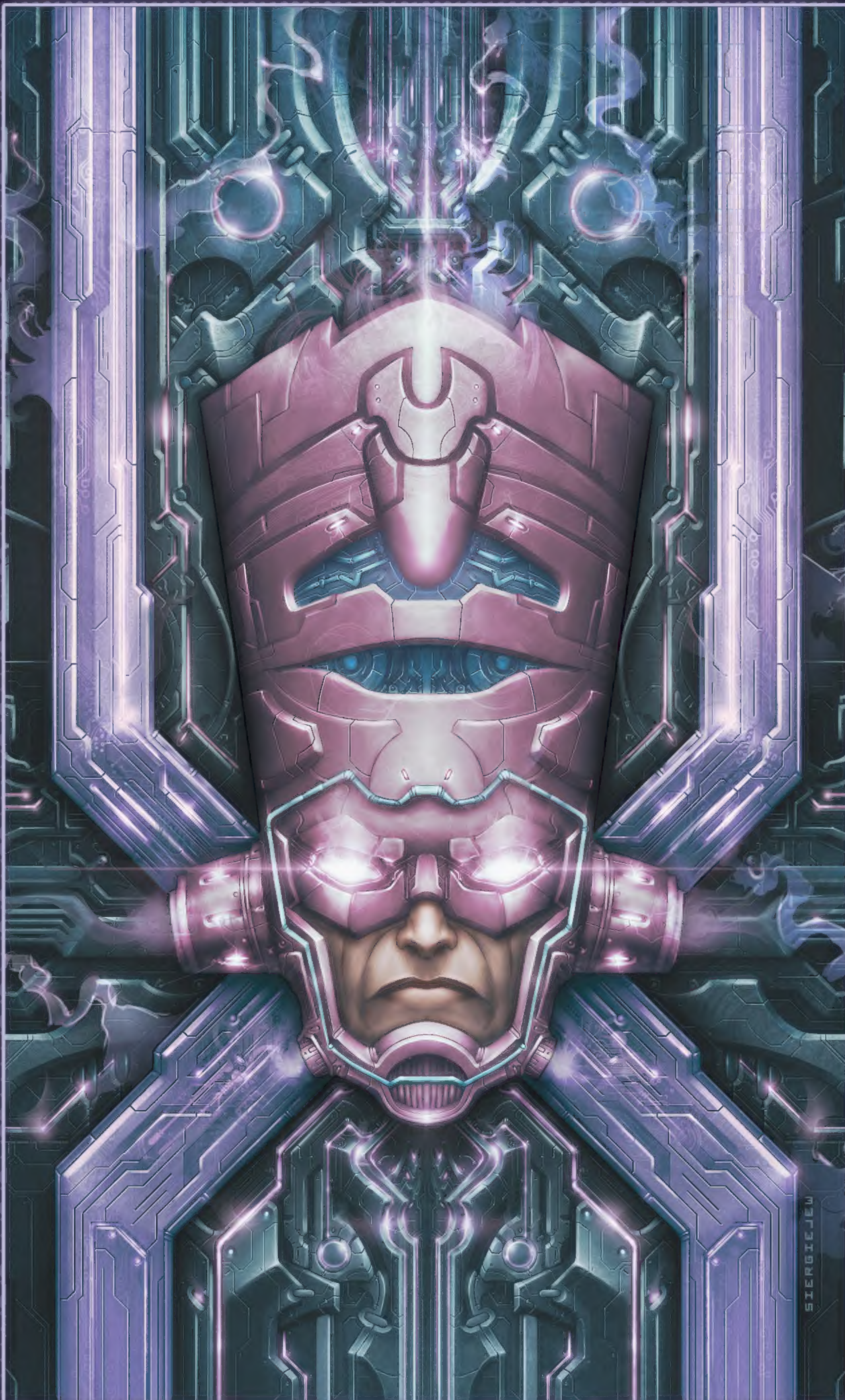
I am a mutant. Utopia is my home, and for a time, I was its leader. I thought I knew then what that meant, but now I know better what an honor it was.

We were once  
more than mutants.  
We were X-Men.

And we will  
be again.



# NEXT ISSUE



## CATACLYSM: ULTIMATE X-MEN #01

ALSO  
AVAILABLE



CATACLYSM #01



CATACLYSM:  
ULTIMATE COMICS  
ULTIMATES #01



CATACLYSM:  
ULTIMATE COMICS  
SPIDER-MAN #01



IS THIS THE END?

CATAclysm  
THE ULTIMATES'  
LAST STAND

A FIVE ISSUE EVENT SERIES



BENDIS  
BAGLEY